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PRICE TEN CENTS.

# Ruck

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## THE RIDDLE OF THE SPHINX.



#### NO AND YES.

T was "No" on her lips, and "Yes" in her eye,  
And "Yes" in her winning smile;  
A dozen "yesses" in ev'ry sigh—  
T was "No" on her lips and "Yes" in her eye!

"T is kind of Nature to set her sign  
In a lassie's laughing smile,  
And give a fellow a hint divine—  
"T is kind of Nature to set her sign!

If she had said "Yes" and then looked "No,"  
Alas for old Satan's wife!  
My soul had sunk in river of woe,  
If she had said "Yes" and then looked "No!"

F. S. L. Thompson.

#### DID N'T COUNT.

"Then you would n't call Waters an office-seeker?"

"Certainly not! Call a man an office-seeker because he ran on the Prohibition ticket?"



THE SHIRT-WAIST is essentially a feminine garment, for the reason that a man is only as cool as he feels.



#### HOW IT STRUCK HIM.

FARMER GREENE.—Glad t' see ye home, Silas! How's things in N' York?

FARMER BROWN.—Hustlin', Joshua! Hustlin'! Why, th' way folks rush arooun' there ye'd think th' caows wuz loose in th' cabbage patch th' hull tarnation time!

#### THE ELEPHANT REBUKETH THE DONKEY.

"If I devour this Bale of Filipino hay you will Bray with all your might, and if I doe not eat thereof you will Kick right sore," said the wise old Elephant to the Discontented donkey. "In like Manner will you Bray if I leave wide open this Chinese door, whereas if I close it you will of a surety Oscillate your Hind leg. If I doe, or if I doe not, verily you will Kick and Bray; for you are nothing but harde Muscle and Strident voice. Therefore will I doe as seemeth to me Wise."

#### IN SHANGHAI.

"No," said the first correspondent, in a dejected tone; "I'm blest if I can think of anything new in the line of mendacity!"

"Suppose," said his comrade, "we send out a batch of rumors and deny that they are from Shanghai?"

#### IN CHINA.

"The Powers," said his intimate friend, "are looking for some central authority with which to negotiate."

"They can search me!" said the Emperor Kwang-su, earnestly. "It's a long time since I've had any kind of authority."

#### A SEVERE ONE.

"But is n't there a penalty if you bribe a Custom House officer?" asked his friend.

"I'm not sure," said the returned traveler, who, of course, was speaking of his experiences in Europe; "but I know there's a penalty if you don't."

#### EARNED A REWARD.

"Now that the war is over, I think the British press censor ought to get a Victoria cross or be made a duke or something."

"Decidedly! His department is the only one which has come up to expectations."



#### PUCKOGRAPH. — LXXIV.

THE TREASURY OFFICIAL WHO MADE CARL SCHURZ LOOK LIKE THIRTY CENTS.

#### THE MARK OF SERVITUDE.

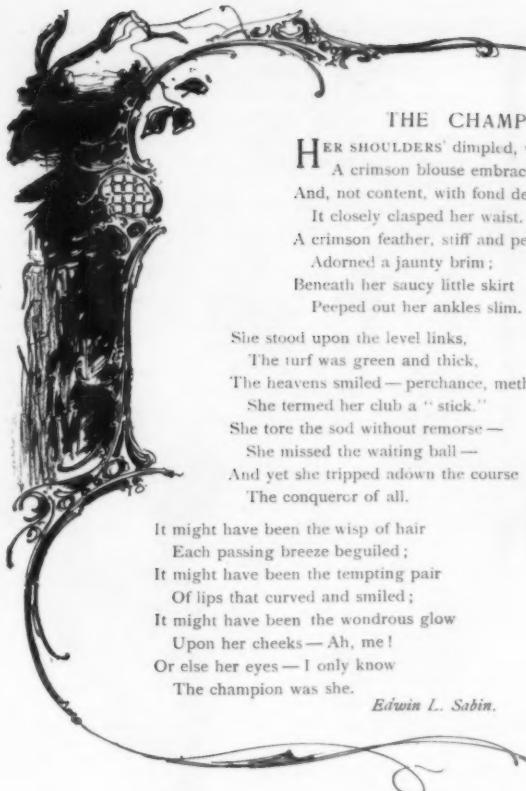
"I, too," observed the Dowager Empress, archly, "am of those who think a sovereign is in fact a servant!"

We made no concealment of being surprised by this avowal.

"Well, I broke China, did n't I?" exclaimed Her Majesty, with a merry laugh.

NOWADAYS, the office, bowing gracefully to the inevitable, seeks the Boss.

AFTER TWO opposing armies pray to the same god for success the defeated one realizes that some plans are not advanced by prayer.



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## THE TROUBLE.

"**I** ALMOST wish sometimes that that slipper had fitted you instead of me," sighed Cinderella, bending over her darning.

"Why, I thought you were supposed to live happily ever after!" exclaimed the elder sister, who had dropped in to tea. "We would if it was n't for — f-f-for —" and Cinderella began to sob softly.

"You know I always said it could n't last," said the elder sister, with a knowing air. "You never can tell what a man's really like when he's first married. Has he begun to stay late at his club already?"

Cinderella shook her head mournfully while she hunted for her handkerchief.

"Of course all men are alike even if they do happen to be princes by profession," went on the elder sister, "but it must be trying to have him come in every night smelling of liquor."

"He does not," denied Cinderella, indignantly.

"Goodness gracious! you need n't snap a body's head off," observed the elder sister, condescendingly. "Whose photograph was it you found in his pocket?"

"I never found anybody's!" cried Cinderella, vehemently. "What do you mean by insinuating —"

"Then it must be that he will smoke in the parlor," interrupted

the elder sister, triumphantly. "And that just shows how much he thinks of you now he's got you."

"He does n't, and he could if he wanted to," replied Cinderella, not very clearly. "He's just as loving and kind and considerate as he can be."

"Well, does he complain about the meals, or swear at the bills, or forget to kiss you, or what is the matter?" asked the elder sister, at last yielding to her curiosity.

"He — he's so interested in politics this Fall that he can't talk about anything else," explained Cinderella, sadly. "If I try to say something about the servants, he begins to denounce Imperialism; if I

mention the marketing, he starts to declaim against the Trusts; if I remind him that he's forgotten to invite Mother to spend a few weeks with us, he talks for hours about there being no just government without the consent of the governed; and — and — well, it's just like that with everything."

"Humph!" observed the elder sister, tossing her head; "I never did consider him such a catch after all your crazy godmother's fuss. Did n't I always say that you were quite welcome to him?"

"How are your heels, dear?" inquired Cinderella, sweetly. "Are they entirely well yet?"

Alex. Ricketts.

ADVICE, like pills, should, in some cases, be sugar-coated.



DISCIPLINE.

GRANDMA.— Why will you keep teasing the baby?

ARTHUR.— Well, Grandma, she ought to learn not to cry about every little thing!



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AN UNKNOWN QUANTITY.

MRS. WHIFFLETREE.—So your son Rube has finally graduated as an M. D.? Is he any good?

MRS. SWAMPROOT.—We don't jest know yet! None o' the neighbors' children has been took sick yet, and Pop won't risk letting him practice on the cows!

A SMALL FABLE.

"I CAN'T!" whined little Nephew Enoch.

"Ye ca-a-a-an't!" answered the Old Codger, sarcastically. "You ain't got broken leg, have ye, or the dyspepsia, or a wife and mother-in-law that henpeck all the energy out of you; you ain't in the poor-house, or in jail, or bound hand and foot with chains, are ye?"

"Nun-no, sir!" answered the lad, half frightened at the mere implication. "But—"

"Well, then, why do you say you can't? In this Nineteenth Century, the present Annie Dommerni, and this great Land of the Free, any

whole and healthy man or boy who makes use of the word, 'Can't,' when referrin' to any of the tasks and duties of every-day life, ort to be arrested for misappropriatin' o' other people's property, takin' a word that is the rightful possession of

cripples, paupers, prisoners and model husbands. You are blessed with health and strength, your duties are apportioned to you accordin' to your ability, and— Here, now, I'll tell you a little story with a moral to it, which will kinder show you what I am drivin' at: Once upon a time, a little-h honest, big-M Milkman, while on his way to a big-T Town—"

"Please, sir," interrupted the boy, rather timorously, "what is a little-h honest big-M Milkman, and—"

"Hah! Don't you know that a fable has got to have capital letters peppered along through it here and there, or nobody will know it is a fable?

Capitals can't be indicated

in speech in the same

manner as they can in

print, and so I have

to say 'big-M Milk-

man' in order for

you to understand

that he begins

with a capital let-

ter. Do you see?

You'll observe

farther along in

the story why I

can't conscienti-

ously call him

big-h honest. But I'll

omit the capitals and go on

with the story:

"Once upon a time, an

honest milkman, while on

his way to town, stopped at

a brook and dipped up one

gallon of pure, healthful

water and poured it into a five-gallon can, which before had contained four gallons of dangerously-rich milk, but immediately after the pourin' in of the water contained five gallons of milk which was not dangerous for folks in straitened circumstances who were only able to buy it by the pint. At this stage of the game the five-gallon can also contained two good-sized bull—or, gentleman-cow—frogs, which the milkman had unknowingly dipped out of the brook; for he was not the kind of a philanthropist who would go around servin' his patrons with frog-legs for the price of plain milk—not by an overwhelming majority!



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AN EXCEPTION.

"Everything Luckleby touches turns to gold."  
"I did n't!"

The milk proved fully as deleterious to one of the frogs as it probably would have done to a baby, for soon he began to gasp that he couldn't stand it much longer. He went down twice, and then began to look around for a straw to grasp. 'Keep

THE INFLATED COMEDIAN AND THE HUNGRY CLOWN.

A DRESSING-ROOM PANTOMIME.

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I.



II.



III.



IV.



V.



VI.



VII.

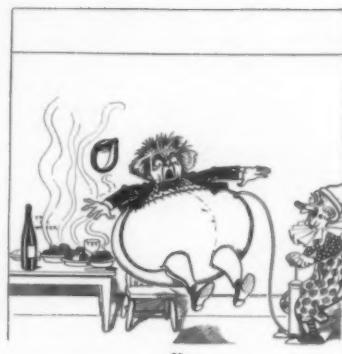
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VIII.



IX.



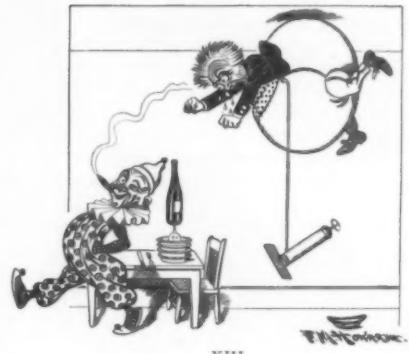
X.



XI.



XII.



XIII.

a-kickin', Bill ! 'encouraged his pardner. 'It 'll soon be all right.' But Bill just guggled, I can't ! ' flung up his hands, sank for the third time, and was duly drowned. The other frog kept on bravely swimmin', and bime-bye his energetic kickin' formed a small pat of butter, which after a while got big enough so that he was able to claw up on top of it and float around on his own raft.

"Presently, when the honest milkman lifted the cover off from the can the perseverin' frog uttered a kur-roak of joy, and sprang straight out into the sunlight, and his wet body slapped the milkman in the face like the cold hand of death. Thereupon, the milkman fell over backwards out of the wagon and broke his arm in two places, at the same time frightening his horses so that they ran away and tore the wagon to pieces, hurt two little schoolboys so badly that they enjoyed a three-weeks' vacation, and spilled the milk, perhaps saving the lives of several innocent babes who were even then crying for it. The moral is that from this we should learn how much perseverance will accomplish when properly indulged in. Now, Enoch, don't you think you can, bearin' in mind the story of the perseverin' frog, go and do the task which before seemed impossible to you?"

"Yes, sir," replied the lad, who appeared much impressed. "But, Uncle, I wish you would tell me one thing?"

"Hah ! I am glad to see you turnin' that fable over in your mind. That's right, my boy ! But what is it you want to know?"

"Why, sir, what became of that 'frog ?"  
Tom P Morgan.

NOT ADMITTED.

FIRST SPECTATOR. — Linkley golfs with an energy worthy of a better cause.

SECOND SPECTATOR (also an enthusiastic golfer). — But is there any better cause ?

AN OBJECT-LESSON.

LITTLE REUBEN WAYBACK (reading almanac). — "Playing-cards were invented by the Spanish."

DEACON WAYBACK. — There ! Now ye kin understand why Spain down-fell !

BOLSTERING UP CLASS DIGNITY.

HORSE. — Our coaching club has made a new rule. MULE. — What is it ?

HORSE. — Why, when an automobile goes lame it must get another automobile to haul it home.

COULD N'T SPARE ANY.

FIRST TRAMP. — Dat dog is hungry. He needs a bone. SECOND TRAMP. — Well, he can't have none of mine !

THE PLEASURE of doing something that we ought not to is greatly enhanced if there is somebody around at the time who regards our action with awe.



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JUST THE THING.

WIFE. — I wish I could find something that would really amuse the baby. HUSBAND. — Why not get a new Brussels carpet and a quart of ink ?

PUCK.

OTHERWISE BUSY.

Finding Reform conveniently personified, we took the occasion to rebuke her, as we had long had it in mind to do, in that she had made good but few of her promises.

"Oh! I have to make a living for so many persons!" protested Reform, dejectedly.

Ah, yes! Perhaps, after all, it was rather to be wondered at that she found any time whatever in which to attend to affairs of particular concern to herself.

HIS EXPERIENCE.

"Did Hunter have any experience with big game?"

"Why, yes. I believe he got away from a black bear once."

UNCLOSED.

The inevitable disillusionment had come.

"My mouth is no longer a rosebud, of course!" she exclaimed, bitterly.

"A rosebud is always closed, I believe!" sighed the man, her husband, making no effort to conceal his emotion.

SWEET REVENGE.

PHYLLIS O'RAFFERTY.—No, Horace Hogan, I could n't t'ink fer a minute uv marryin' a poor bootblack!

HORACE HOGAN.—All roight, me proud empty-skull! Some day Oi'll own me own chair like dem titled Dagos yer has in mind, an' den we'll see who has de final ha-ha!

A DEFINITION.

LITTLE GALEN.—Papa, what is a convalescent?

DR. TOMBS.—A convalescent, my son, is a patient who is not dead yet.

AN INQUIRY.

FIRST CITIZEN (reading paper).—Great robbery reported in New York.

SECOND CITIZEN.—Yes? Official or unofficial?

APPREHENSION.

FIRST DYSPEPTIC.—You saw the doctor, did you? I suppose he's started in to regulate your diet?

SECOND DYSPEPTIC.—By Jove! No; I think he's started in to eliminate it!

FALSE WOMAN.

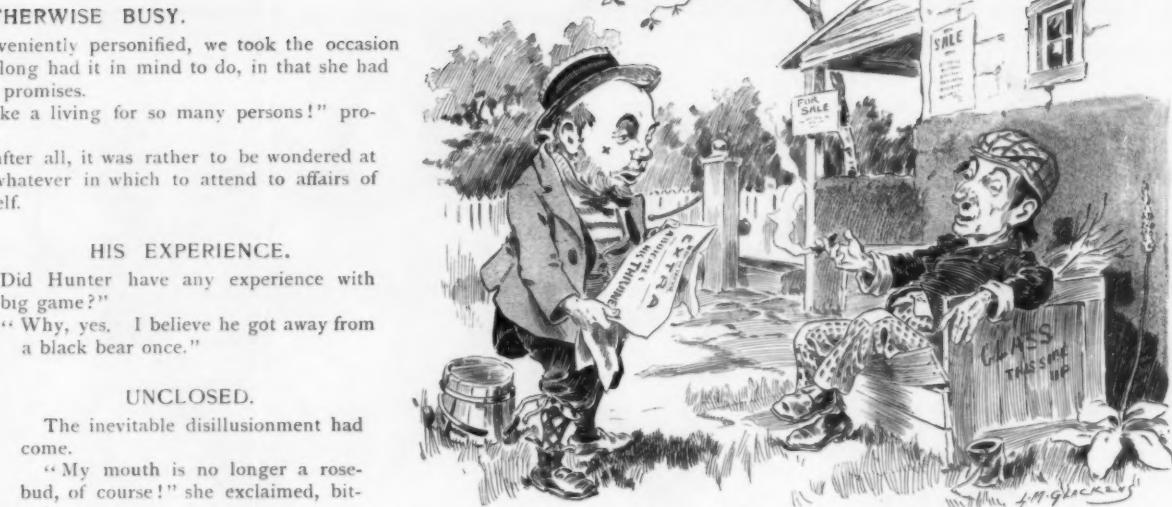
RUBE RAHWAY.—Why did yew break off with Sally Shoat, Hi?

HIRAM HUSKINBY.—She did n't love me a darn bit.

RUBE RAHWAY.—How'd ye find that out?

HIRAM HUSKINBY.—One night I told her that after we wuz hitched up I'd hire a girl tew dew the housework, an' she did n't git a bit jealous an' kickagin sich a perceedin'.

THAT ROOM at the top is n't always nearly so comfortable as some of those who can't get into the elevator think.



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A CONGENIAL OCCUPATION.

FIRST TRAMP.—Say, how would you like to sit on a throne?

SECOND TRAMP.—Oh! any'ing in de sittin' line 'd suit me.

RULED OUT.

But the Ichthyosaurus met with a rebuff at the door of the Ark.

"You can't come in," said Noah, as gently as possible. "All creatures with a name more than four syllables long are assigned to the fossil remains class. Sorry; but orders is orders!"

The Ichthyosaurus was related, on its mother's side, to the original serpent of the Garden of Eden; but this, it was asserted, had nothing to do with the present arrangement.

INFLAMMABLE.

ISAACS.—If I had such a temper like dot I would get it inured.

MRS. ISAACS.—Inured?

ISAACS.—Yes; —it's so fiery.

IT ALWAYS seems that if we could trade troubles with someone we should be a great deal happier.

OF THE greatness that is thrust upon a man an undue proportion, perhaps, lodges in his head.

WHEN THE sluggard goes to the ant it is generally for the pleasure of seeing someone else at work.

IF WE had some things to do over again we would not only do them differently, but we would make fewer predictions concerning them.

IT IS some comfort to reflect that heaven is among the cities which show a comparatively small percentage of increase in population.

IN THE hard road it has to travel between the platform and the statue book, Reform sometimes suffers so much that its subsequent usefulness is seriously impaired.



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NO RELIEF.

THE WAITRESS.—When the customers find fault I have to stand for it.

THE CHEF.—Ma chère, people who find fault wis you, do not anything desarive to eat!

## PUCK.



### PUCK.

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### CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

**MR. BRYAN.** **N**OTHING but fish comes to Mr. Bryan's net. If he AND hauls in something else he promptly calls it a fish, MONEY. anyway. By this device he is free to cast his net recklessly. He does n't care what he catches. The other day he caught the fact that we are loaning money abroad; that Great Britain, Germany, Russia and Sweden are borrowing of us. To a less imaginative fisherman this would have been embarrassing. Among a few certainties concerning money, the foremost is that the lending of it does not go by favor. The use of money is sold to the highest bidder, and the highest bidder is always the man that has least of it and most need for it. If interest at home is so low as to drive capital abroad, there can be but one reason for it, to wit: an abundance of money in the possession of those who ordinarily borrow. If they did not have it they would offer a higher rate of interest and keep the money at home. We trust we have recited these not very esoteric truths with becoming solemnity. They are published for the information of Mr. Bryan and such of his supporters as accept the theory of his literal inspiration. Mr. Bryan remarked the other day: "Money sent abroad for investment must be sent for one of two reasons, either because the man who sends the money over there thinks more of the people over there than he does of the people here, and does it for love and devotion, or because it is a matter of business; that is, because he can invest it to better advantage in a European country than he can in this country." Exactly. And four years ago we were n't sending any money abroad because there was so little of it here that it could be loaned at a higher rate of interest. And Mr. Bryan spoke of this higher rate of interest as the blood-money demanded by the Shylocks of Wall Street. In leisure moments, moments of profitless and perhaps not too serious speculation, we have more than once experienced a sincere regret that the late Lewis Carroll should not have become well acquainted with Mr. Bryan.

**AS TO CERTAIN BRYANITES.** **T**HE MARVEL of the campaign continues to be the attitude that certain men of undoubted intelligence maintain toward the Populist candidate for President. Most striking is the contrast between their consistency and his. Whatever may be said of Mr. Bryan, he is symmetrical and consistent with himself, what technical psychology terms a "true" character. Holding one of his beliefs it would be natural to suspect him of holding all the others. A man who believes that the rich are robbing the poor for lack of a law to provide fifty-cent dollars would naturally believe everything bad of an administration that prevents the passage of such a law; the Supreme Court is packed with hirelings; the laws invoked to restrain striking laborers from killing others who would replace them are tyrannous and wicked; every rich man, every rich corporation, is rich by virtue of robbery. And so Expansion is likewise an iniquity. The tree being bad, all its fruit must be bad. Here, we repeat, is a firmly-knit, coherent set of beliefs. It is typical of a certain line of superficial thinking that is common enough and has been since the earliest cave-man, by the exercise of some native superiority, acquired a stone hatchet or two or a wife or two more than his less gifted neighbor. It is easy to classify Bryan. But what of these certain apologists for him, the men who say, "Nine of the things he believes are absurdly untrue, but the tenth is gospel." Yet the tenth is of a piece with the others; it "matches" beautifully. A man who believes them all is understandable; the man who believes one and regards the others with loathing is suspiciously unorthodox in his mental ways. To our own thinking, no one but a victim of hysteria or hypnosis would magnify our operations in the Philippine Islands to a crime which demands at home the repudiation of public and private obligations, and the giving over of the country to a cheap and dangerous visionary. These men admit that President McKinley has done well at home, that he has been an honest

and competent executive in routine matters. Why is it unreasonable, then, to believe that he continues to be honest and competent even beyond the three-mile limit, and that he will ultimately acquit us abroad with credit to us and to himself? How could Mr. Bryan or anyone else have done differently in the past? How would he do differently in the future? Is it not more reasonable to suppose that Mr. Bryan would act as mischievously abroad as he frankly says he would act at home? What magic is to transform the impractical dreamer at home into an able statesman three miles out at sea?

### THE POLITICAL STRIKE.

**M**YSTERY STILL envelopes the strike of the Pennsylvania coal-miners. Someone must know why the strike was brought about, but the strikers themselves apparently do not share in the knowledge. A few of them, a very few, had grievances and wanted to strike; others were willing to strike out of sympathy with the first. But the most of them seem to have acted against their preference, and because they were ordered to do so. The coal-miner's lot is never one of soft luxury, but no new or especial hardship had been put upon him just at this time. No urgent need for a general strike was apparent from his side. On the other hand, the Democratic National Committee did need a strike of just this sort, and it has been more than suggested that the wrongs of the miners were first felt by the sensitive and sympathetic gentlemen composing that busy body. The suggestion is insidiously plausible. Populist orators are now able to point to the strike as a sample of what sound money and expansion will do for the laboring man. Populist newspapers are also privileged to bring out that dear old cartoon in which the haggard victim of plutocracy sits in dejection by the broken cog-wheel, while his emaciated wife, clasping an emaciated infant under her tattered shawl, implores him for a crust of bread. One certain William McKinley of Washington, D. C. is not infrequently depicted in the background, bursting with laughter at this specimen of his devilish craft. Yet the dramatic effect has in this case been weakened by the obvious reluctance of the miners to strike at all. We shall hope that such of them as had real grievances will secure their adjustment. We shall also hope that the Democratic National Committee, if it did instigate the strike, will fail to get its money's worth.

### THE ENTIRE PROGRAMME.

**FRIEND.**—What do you propose to do with the Trusts?

**POLITICIAN.**—Denounce them!

### HIS BELIEF.

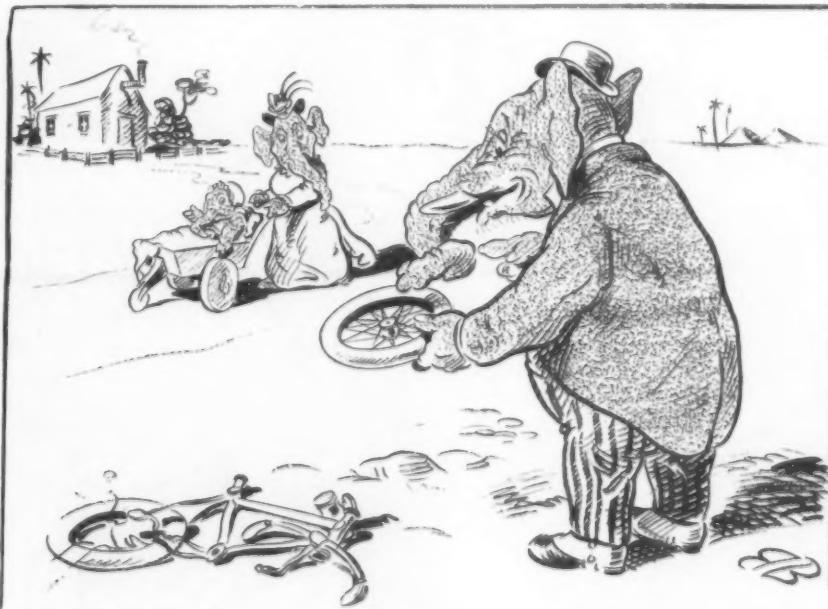
**FARMER STACKPOLE.**—Colonel Chinnaway don't 'pear to think that Imperialism is the paramount issue.

**FARMER HORNBEAK.**—No; he believes that his election to the legislature is of considerable more importance.

### NO CHARM TO SOOTHE THE SAVAGE BREAST.

"So," replied the interested Observer, "you had the European concert with you. How did the affair turn out?"

"A regular frost," replied the Chinaman. "The audience got out of range of the music as quick as it could."



UTILITARIAN.

**FATHER ELEPHANT.**—Ah! now this will make an excellent teething ring for the baby!



PUCK.



J. OTTMANN LITH CO PUCK BLDG. N.Y.

UINALDO GUARD.

## SOME POPULAR FALLACIES.

(From "Hocus-Pocus," a Journal of the Home.)

IT is indeed difficult to conceive how such totally unwarranted ideas ever obtain the slightest credence, not to say become accepted almost universally as the most undeniable truths.

Take, for instance, the popular fable of "Washington crossing the Delaware," an episode that has been celebrated in song and story and even perpetuated in the pigments of presumably well-informed painters.

Now, reference to any school history of the United States will show that the American forces were led on that occasion by a man named Higgins, Ahenobarbus J. Higgins. True, there was a party named Washington in the army at the time, in the commissary, probably, but his only known claim to distinction lay in his rigid economy, it being said of him that he could make a dollar go further than any other man of his day.

Consider the immense amount of slush that has gone into circulation concerning the Duke of Wellington and the battle of Waterloo.

"Up, Guards, and at 'em!" and all that sort of rot. The fact is that any French or German schoolboy will tell you that Wellington was not in the battle at all, being occupied at the time in composing a round-robin in an ale-house at Brussels. When informed some days later that a battle had been fought and Napoleon vanquished, he refused to believe it and gave the matter absolutely no credence until he read the accounts in the London *Times*.

Another aged and well-known piece of falsification is the time-honored story of Hannibal leading his army over the Italian Alps.

Strange as it may seem, there are hundreds of people that believe firmly to the present day in the colossal yarn. Travelers in Italy know only too well that there are no Alps, were no Alps, and never have been any Alps. The country is as flat as a pine board and overflowed like a lot of Arkansaw bottoms, and if Hannibal ever did any traveling in those parts it was by canal-boat or scow.

A prominent case in question, and one that has been much discussed recently, is the well known episode of Barbara Frietchie. Now, putting aside all the twaddle that has been written about this character, it has been finally and conclusively proven —

1. That she could not have waved a flag, being ninety-six years old and bedridden.
2. That she was born in Hunts, O., Briggsville, Me., and Veracity, Pa.; was never outside the town limits of her native place in her life, it being consequently a physical impossibility for her to have participated in any doings in Frederick, Md.
3. That there never was a Barbara in the Frietchie family. Her name was Mary Ann.



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## NOT AFRAID.

GEORGE.—Just one more kiss ere the silvery moon issues from yon dark cloud!

GLADYS.—Oh! take your time! This silver issue does n't scare me a little bit!

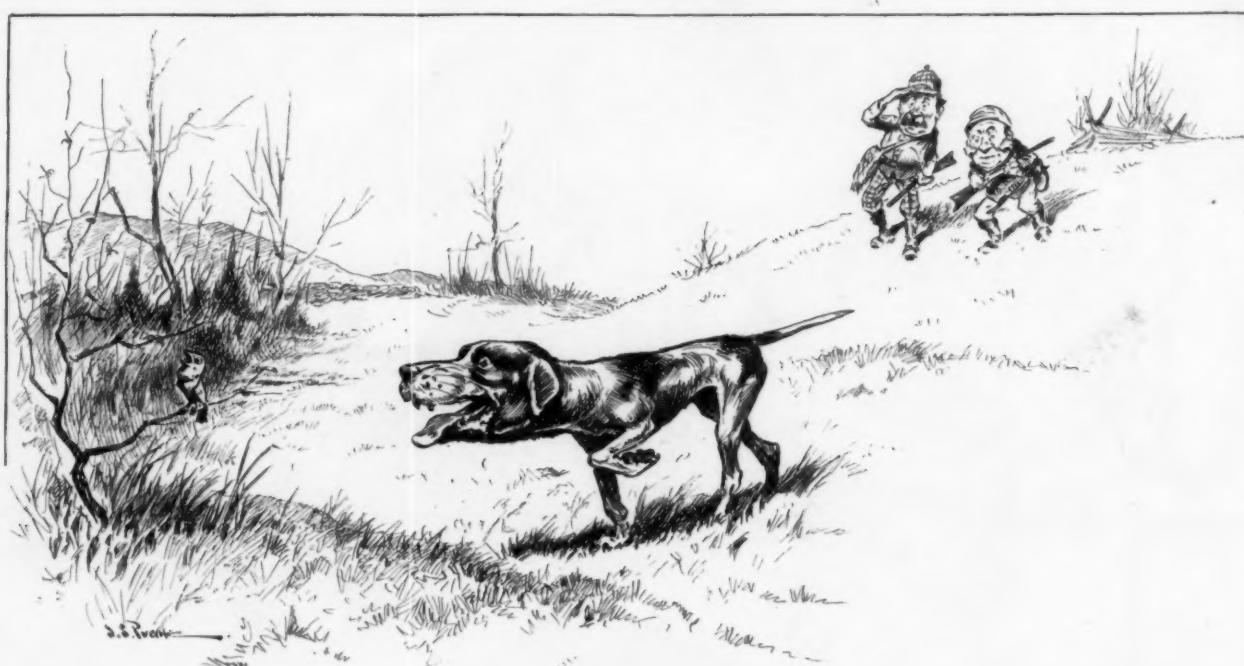
4. That there was no Frietchie family. The name was Hoogan.
5. That Stonewall Jackson was never in Frederick. During this period he was teaching school at Honea Path, S. C.
6. That there is no such town as Frederick on the map, and never has been. The name is Jones's Falls.
7. That Jackson did not interfere at all. The soldiers did fire on her but could not hurt her, she being a Christian Scientist.
8. That there was n't any war.

But, in spite of facts and proofs and data, many folk will doubtless continue these fallacious beliefs to the end of time.

William Tell was a myth; Paul Revere's ride was a fizzle, his automobile breaking down inside the city limits; Thermopolæ was a creation of the press censor, merely; and Dewey was never really a candidate.

And so the native hue of tradition is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of fact. It would indeed seem difficult to conceive how these fallacies ever obtain a start and go down to History as assured truths.

W. S. Adkins.



## NO OTHER CHANCE.

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THE DOG — Easy, now! If they don't shoot and scare him away I may catch him alive. That's the only way they'll ever get any birds!

PUCK.



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ENLIGHTENED SOME.

THE FARMER.—Is that the Wild Man uv Borneo over there?

THE LIVING SKELETON.—Yes.

THE FARMER.—What made him wild?

THE LIVING SKELETON.—He lost a week's salary shooting craps, last night.

CURRENT COMMENTS OF OUR EXCHANGES.

(From the *Sagebrush Scimitar*, Dem.)

OUR esteemed friend, Kiote Kelley, of Prairie Dog, this county, came into town last Saturday to get his wolf-scalp bounty. "Ki" says that Prairie Dog at last beholds the light from Zion and every able-bodied man is going to vote for Bryan. This news from Prairie Dog has proved, if any proof were needed, the election of our gallant chief is commonly conceded.

(From the *Hardscrabble Hamiltonian*.)

Although it may have been, at times, our painful moral mission To criticise adversely Mr. Scrooge and his position, We always entertained a high regard for his sagacity, Integrity and probity, combined with strict veracity. This pure, high-minded Democrat, lacking all appreciation By his party, will uphold the hands of Our Administration.

(From the *National Irrigator*, Pro.)

The cohorts of the Curse are trembling even in their inmost castles; Our Righteous Cause makes headway among their meanest vassals.

The Reverend Jabez Tubbs, the prison-worker, says that fully One-half the inmates promise, if released, to vote for Woolley; They even give him back his tracts, although they love to read them, For they feel they must not keep them from the hapless slaves who need them.

(From the *Agitator and Antagonist*, Middle-of-the-Road.) The Cause is making progress. By a straw vote lately taken Three men are found in favor of the cipher code of Bacon. The people are awakening! The nation is arousing! The virgin Truth awaits the honest patriot's espousing! With three more gained our numbers will be such that every member

Can run upon the ticket that he votes for in November.

Edmund Vance Cooke.

MERCIFUL ON BOTH SIDES.

DOLLY.—Oh, dear! My Summer candy-bill is forty-five dollars!

POLLY.—Goodness! What will your father say?

DOLLY.—Well, I'm going to tell it to him five dollars at a time.

WORSE THAN THE FIRE.

TEACHER.—Yes, children, Chicago is one of the great cities of the world, but it once suffered a terrible calamity. Can anyone tell what it was?

PUPIL.—Why, it was this here last census!

HIS REASONING.

"And is Silas just as enthusiastic about Anti-expansion as he is about Free Silver?"

"Every bit! He thinks two issues are better than one, because they give him an excuse to talk twice as long."

A FALL ALARMIST.

"Well, the great yellow peril still looms over us."

"Do be more explicit, Henry! Are you talking about China, sensational journalism, or the autumnal Welsh-rabbit?"

NO IDEA OF VALUE.

JAGGLES.—How can you say that Bryan's followers don't know anything about money?

WAGGLES.—Why, look how they are betting it on his election!

AT THE CLUB.

"I can't understand how any self-respectin' cullud man under any circumstances kin vote de Democratic ticket."

"Wal, to say de leas', it's very un-Afro-American."

ALL'S WELL that ends well; but the Hon. J. Chamberlain will probably look carefully before his next leap.



A WHISPER IN THE REAR.

MRS. NEWROCKS.—Why, a few years ago I would n't have dreamed of this!

MISS NEWROCKS.—Never mind, Mama! Even if you don't feel blasé you should try to look blasé.

THE "SOHMER" HEADS THE  
LIST OF THE HIGHEST  
GRADE PIANOS.

# SOHMER PIANOS

Sohmer Building,  
5th Ave., cor. 22d St.

Only Salesroom  
in Greater New  
York.

WHEN a man agrees with you in  
everything, he will bear watching when  
your back is turned. — *Atchison Globe*.



# Pears'

What is wanted of soap  
for the skin is to wash it  
clean and not hurt it.  
Pure soap does that. This  
is why we want pure soap;  
and when we say pure,  
we mean without alkali.

Pears' is pure; no free  
alkali. There are a thou-  
sand virtues of soap; this  
one is enough. You can  
trust a soap that has no  
biting alkali in it.

All sorts of stores sell it, especially  
druggists; all sorts of people use it.



Established 1823.

# WILSON WHISKEY.

That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO.,  
Baltimore, Md.

"I HAVE learned not to be a stickler about adjectives," he said; "but when a man speaks of an invocation at a political convention as a 'clever prayer,' I object." — *Indianapolis News*.

# BOKER'S BITTERS

The best stomach regulator. None better in mixed drinks.



COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

## CONSOLATORY.

CLARA.—Dear! Dear! I am tired now even before going to the dance!  
MAUD.—Never mind, dear! When you get there you can take a good rest.

Don't fill your stomach with spirits which wreck it. *Cook's Imperial Extra Dry Champagne* tones it up.

Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters is a tower of strength. Fly to it in time of weakness. Strengthens and invigorates the whole body. Get it at druggists.

## A DIFFICULT PROBLEM.

"I really don't know how to place him," said Mr. Toadyman. "I can't determine what my attitude ought to be. You see, he has been snubbed by the Prince of Wales."

"Well, that shows plainly that he can't be received in London's highest circles."

"Yes; but, on the other hand, it proves conclusively that he has actually been acquainted with the prince." — *Washington Star*.

## ALMOST AS BAD.

JINKS.—I don't believe any of those European plagues will get here this summer.

BINKS.—No; but the "when-I-was-in-Europe" pest will reach here in the fall. — *New York Weekly*.

THE first money a widow spends after her husband dies represents something she has always wanted, and which he thought they could not afford. — *Atchison Globe*.

# EAGLE POPULAR COCKTAILS

They're Popular because in  
material and mixing no better  
cocktail was passed over any  
bar.

## ALWAYS READY.

They're handy at home—  
anywhere.

WHISKEY,  
• MANHATTAN,  
MARTINI, GIN,  
TOM GIN,  
VERMOUTH, etc.

ASK ANYBODY.



## Eagle Liqueur Distilleries

Rheinstrom Bros.,  
Cincinnati, U. S. A.  
948-967 Martin Street, or  
946-966 East Front Street.



"The New York Central Leads the World." — *Leslie's Weekly*.



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#### SELFISH THINGS!

THE CROW *during the poker game, at 3 a. m.*—Let's play three more pots and go home.

THE OWL—Aw, Rats! This is the only time I have for a little amusement, yet every night you fellows quit in the middle of the game and leave me to play solitaire till bedtime!

yellin' 'stop thief!' an' a big crowd gathered, an' when I told 'em how I'd been swindled, wot d' ye think they did? They jes' laughed." —*New York Weekly*.

#### BRUTAL BARD.

"Ah! Mr. Frankley, your sonnets are so beautiful!" sighed Miss Gushley. "You are surely 'the' great poet."

"That's what!" replied Frankley, who had been dragged to this pink tea against his will. "You can't get up an argument with me on that subject." —*Catholic Standard and Times*.

#### HE FAILED TO CATCH THE JOKE.

"I notice that they have introduced portable street-cars in Boston."

"Is that so? Must be something worth seeing. I s'pose we'll git 'em here after they're an old story everywhere else." —*Cleveland Plain Dealer*.

THE first few months of a married woman's life she neglects her prayers, believing she has a husband to take care of her; but after that she begins again. —*Atchison Globe*.



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#### HIS VIEW.

CUSTOMER.—Why did n't you send me the bill before?

TAILOR.—Why, we did n't want to trouble you with a small bill.

CUSTOMER.—Oh! the smaller the bill the smaller the trouble!

#### GOT NO SYMPATHY.

MR. JAY (*of Wayback*).—I just tell you what it is—them there New Yorkers ain't no better nor so many thieves, for them wot don't steal is in sympathy with them wot does.

NEIGHBOR.—Ye do an't say?

"True as preachin'! I got a circular some time ago from a New York firm offerin' two thousand dollars' wuth o' fust-class counterfeit greenbacks for five hundred dollars. Well, I just jumped at it."

"In course."

"Well, I raised five hundred dollars on a mortgage quicker 'n a wink an' took th' train fer New York. The firm met me at the depot, took me to their office, showed me the money, two thousand dollars of as purty a printin' as you ever looked at, put it in a box fer me, took my five hundred dollars an' accompanied me back to the depot."

"Mighty perlite."

"Huh! Quick as they left I opened the box fer another peep, an' wot d' ye think I found?—nothin' but wrappin' paper an' rags. Phew! was n't I mad? I rushed about

"To Lovers of the Pure and Good.

## WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP

### As a Toilet Soap.

Feel of it!  
"It's as soft and thick  
as the richest cream."



### To Lovers of the Pure and Good. A 2c. stamp (to pay postage)

will bring you a trial tablet of this famous article (enough for a week's use on your washstand). It will enable you to become acquainted with such a luxury for the toilet, that you will thank us as long as you live for having called your attention to it.

The same qualities—the soft, deliciously creamy, permeating lather, the soothing and refreshing effect upon the skin, its delicate, invigorating odor that have given it world-wide fame as a shaving soap—peculiarly fit Williams' Shaving Soap for TOILET use, and make it at once the purest, safest and most delightful of TOILET soaps.

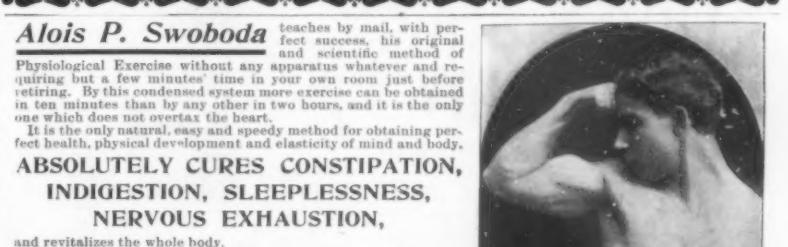
Many physicians recommend Williams' Shaving Soap for the toilet, in cases where only the purest, most delicate and neutral soap can be used.

A pound package (6 Round Tablets) by mail, 40c.

Williams' Shaving Soaps are the only recognized standard for Shaving, and in the form of Shaving Sticks, Shaving Tablets, Shaving Cream, etc., are sold by druggists and perfumers all over the world.

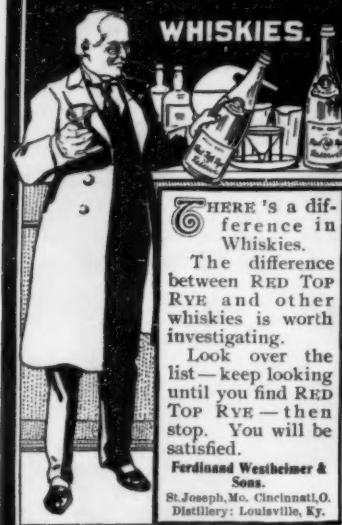
LONDON PARIS THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Conn. DRESDEN SYDNEY

THE number of "third" tickets in this campaign is enough to upset conventional ideas of arithmetic.—*Indianapolis News*.



OCT 10 1900

**RED TOP RYE**  
THE WHISKEY OF WHISKIES.



HERE'S a difference in Whiskies. The difference between RED TOP RYE and other whiskies is worth investigating. Look over the list — keep looking until you find RED TOP RYE — then stop. You will be satisfied.

Ferdinand Westheimer & Sons.  
St. Joseph, Mo. Cincinnati, O.  
Distillery: Louisville, Ky.

## \$250 Reward

for information leading to the conviction of any dealer having refilled empty bottles of ED. PINAUD'S world-renowned

### Eau de Quinine Hair Tonic,

or adulterating and tampering in any shape or form with the original contents of the same.

This offer is bona fide, and is made in order to protect the consumer of ED. PINAUD'S Toilet Preparations.

An immense fraud has been of late practiced, especially by a large number of unscrupulous barbers, who have made it a practice to use on their customers spurious and often injurious preparations, palming the same off as PINAUD'S EAU DE QUININE.

The Parfumerie ED. PINAUD have decided to protect their rights, and we have been instructed to prosecute to the utmost severity of the law all those who will either imitate their packages or refill their bottles.

Any communication relative to the detection of such frauds will be treated in strict confidence.

PUTNEY, TWOMBLY & PUTNEY,  
ATTORNEYS,  
115 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

STANDS A WORLD  
Remington Standard Typewriter.  
WEAR AND TEAR



WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT,  
327 Broadway, New York.

A Genuine Old Brandy made from Wine.  
—Medical Press (London), Aug. 1899.

## MARTELL'S THREE STAR BRANDY

AT ALL BARS and RESTAURANTS.

HAVE YOUR CYCLE FITTED WITH  
THE MORROW COASTER  
HUB BRAKE  
RIDE 50 MILES AND PEDAL ONLY 30.  
WHEEL ALWAYS UNDER CONTROL.  
ECLIPSE MFG. CO., ELMIRA, N.Y.



### AN OPINION.

"Think they've just been married?"

"Shouldn't wonder. I don't see how a man could manage to look happy if he'd been married to that woman any length of time."

### SIMPLIFYING WORK.

"Here is your morning's mail," said the attendant.

The Sultan of Turkey reached out his diamond covered hand; then drew it back and exclaimed with a yawn: "I'll tell you what I wish you'd do, my good man. Just run through it and throw away the ultimatums and bills for indemnity. Then I'll look through the rest of it at my leisure." — *Washington Star*.

### THE HERO'S SAD MISTAKE.

"In the latest psychological novel the hero marries the girl he adores. A little later on he awakes to the tragic conclusion that it was her sister he should have wedded."

"Yet he did n't love her?"

"No; he did n't love her. But, you see, she could earn \$70 a month." — *Cleveland Plain Dealer*.

### AN UNPLEASANT DISCOVERY.

YOUNG LADY.—Have you examined my piano?

TUNER.—Yes, Madam.

"What's the reason it won't make a sound?"

"Someone has lowered the soft pedal and nailed it down." — *New York Weekly*.

### OBLIGING LAMP.

"I notice you started to smoke last night when Miss Sweety was entertaining Mr. Slowpop," remarked the piano-stool.

"Yes," replied the parlor lamp. "I saw she was just waiting for an excuse to turn me down." — *Catholic Standard and Times*.

### THE ONLY WAY.

BLADE.—Why is n't your wife playing golf with you as usual?

GRASSE.—I asked her to stay at home to-day. I am trying to improve my game. — *Harper's Bazaar*.

WHENEVER we see a girl wearing a waist with insertion in it, we wonder if the flies ever get brave enough to crawl through the holes of the embroidery. — *Atchison Globe*.

IT is noticeable that a man who is a "profound scholar and deep thinker," when he is on your side in politics, becomes "an impractical theorist and dreamer" when he takes the other side. — *Indianapolis News*.

AT THE FOOT-BALL GAME.  
"But you ought to see Tackleton in a mix up."  
"Plays vigorously, does he?"  
"Does he? You'd think he was trying to commit manslaughter!"

IT is said that an ordinary brick weighs about four pounds. Nevertheless, the man who gets hit with one imagines it to weigh about four tons. — *Norristown Herald*.

KISSING was tabooed by the Essenes. The latter are all dead now but we understand that the former is still in fashion. — *Star of Hope*.

Order some

## "Club Cocktails"

Sent Home To-day.

You will then have on your own sideboard a better cocktail than can be served over any bar in the world. A cocktail is substantially a blend of different liquors, and all blends improve with age.

The "Club Cocktails" are made of the best of liquors; made by actual weight and measurement. No guesswork about them. Ask your husband at breakfast which he prefers — a Manhattan, Martini, Holland Gin, Tom Gin, Vermouth or York — and then surprise him with one at his dinner.

For sale by all Fancy Grocers and Dealers.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO.  
29 Broadway, N.Y.  
Hartford, Conn.



To a cocktail or any drink in which whisky is used

## "Canadian Club"

adds a zest that is decidedly pleasing and satisfactory. The addition of other ingredients does not destroy the delightful flavour and aroma which distinguish "Canadian Club" Whisky. ☺ ☺ ☺

It is bottled under the supervision of the Canadian Government, which guarantees its age and genuineness. ☺

### CHEW

## Beeman's

The Original

## Pepsin Gum

Cures Indigestion and Sea-sickness.  
All Others Are Imitations.



## Bicycle Playing Cards

You hold GOOD CARDS.

"Card Games, and How to Play Them" a 120 page book mailed for six flap ends from Bicycle boxes, or five 2c. stamps.

Dept. 25 THE U. S. PLAYING CARD CO., Cincinnati, O.

Sold by Dealers from Greenland to Australia.

Goddess of Liberty trade-mark on every pack.

# GOLD SEAL

"SPECIAL DRY." "BRUT."

America's Best

## Champagne



Absolutely pure, dry and perfect. Made from the choicest grapes, grown in our own vineyards, and contains **less alcohol** than any imported brand. There is more **GOLD SEAL** sold than any other American Champagne.

Served at all leading clubs and cafés, and sold by all grocers and wine merchants.

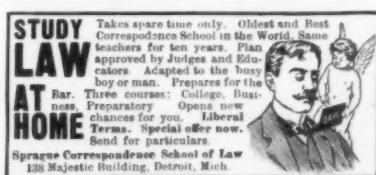
**Caution** We caution our patrons to beware of cheap carbonated and charged wines called champagne.

Write us for **FREE** book illustrating the process of manufacture.

**URBANA WINE CO., URBANA, N. Y.**  
SOLE MAKERS.

## CANDY

Send \$1.25, \$2.10, or \$3.50 for a superb box of candy by express, **prepaid** east of Denver or west of New York. Suitable for presents. Sample orders solicited. Address, **C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner, 212 State St., Chicago.**

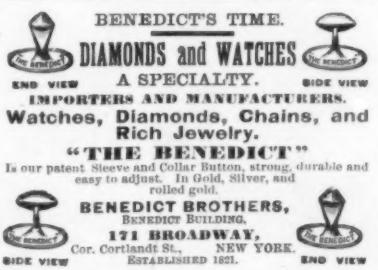


## CORTEZ CIGARS FOR MEN OF BRAINS

-MADE AT KEY WEST-

These Cigars are manufactured under the most favorable climatic conditions and from the mildest blends of Havana tobacco. If we had to pay the imported cigar tax our brands would cost double the money. Send for booklet and particulars.

**CORTEZ CIGAR CO., KEY WEST.**



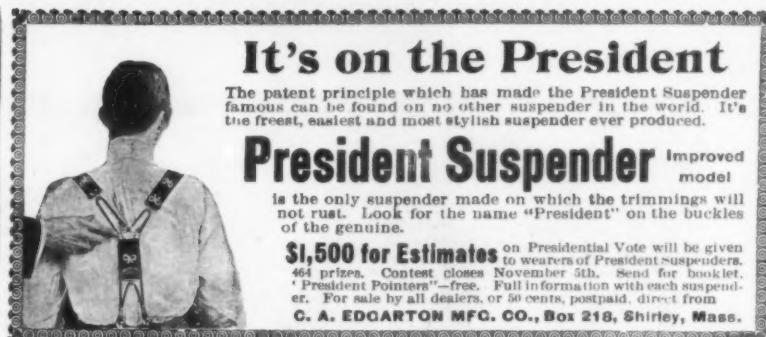
## Pears Gets the Grand Prize.

At the Paris Exhibition which naturally attracted the world's best toilet products, Pears has obtained the only Grand Prize awarded solely for toilet soap. This is the highest award obtainable for anything at that Exhibition.

We are all of us familiar with the beautiful Pears soap pictures in the magazines, and now the facts they have been teaching for so many years as to the purity, economy and general excellence of this toilet requisite, are proved beyond all peradventure of doubt by the fact that so eminent and critical a jury as that of the Paris Exhibition endorses them with the highest honor it is within their power to award.

This is the twenty-first occasion on which Pears soap has received the Highest Award at an International Exhibition. It began the nineteenth century as the leading toilet soap, and it goes into the twentieth with an even greater reputation spread over the wider area brought into the world's activity during the century. There are few products of man's industry that have stood the test of such a period of time.

**OPIUM** and Liquor Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Write **DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO., Dept. L. L., Lebanon, Ohio.**



## It's on the President

The patent principle which has made the President Suspender famous can be found on no other suspender in the world. It's the freest, easiest and most stylish suspender ever produced.

## President Suspender Improved model

is the only suspender made on which the trimmings will not rust. Look for the name "President" on the buckles of the genuine.

**\$1,500 for Estimates** on Presidential Vote will be given to wearers of President-suspenders. 464 prizes. Contest closes November 5th. Send for booklet, "President Pointers"—free. Full information with each suspender. For sale by all dealers, or 50 cents, postpaid, direct from **C. A. EDGARTON MFG. CO., Box 218, Shirley, Mass.**

## AN UNCONSCIOUS DISCIPLE.

**TROTTER.**—It's a favorite amusement among the Eastern fakirs to twist themselves into some muscle-straining, nerve-racking, bone-cracking posture, and—

**MISS RIVALTON.**—Is n't it funny how those odd Oriental ideas find disciples here?

**TROTTER.**—What do you mean?

**MISS RIVALTON.**—Really, have n't you ever seen Maud Wayuppe play golf?—*Harper's Bazaar.*



## WHAT WAS NECESSARY.

**CASEY.**—It takes two to make a quarrel!

**CASSIDY.**—Yis! But ut takes a crowd to make anny koind av a fight out av ut!

Every fall reaps its harvest of deaths caused by failure to regain strength and health after a trying summer. Dr. Sieger's Angostura Bitters enrich the blood.

Ripans Tabules are the best. Ripans Tabules food digest. Ripans Tabules joy will bring. Ripans Tabules are the thing.

## A CLOSE RESEMBLANCE.

"Th' las' time I wuz in New York wuz thirty-three years ago. Ol' Bill Tweed wuz alive then."

"Did ye git to see him?"

"Nop. But there wuz a young feller there that said he wuz Bill's nephew, an' he got me into a guessin' game with little cups. He tol' me he clusly resembled ol' Bill, an' as I had n't a cent left I guess likely he did."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

## DIFFERENT.

"Dawdler plays golf so well he ought to be a professional."

"Yes; I suggested it to him, but he says nothing would induce him to work so hard in hot weather."—*Detroit Free Press.*

**THE LADY OF THE HOUSE.**—These vegetables look rather wilted.

**THE GROCER'S BOY.**—Well, they ort n't to; they been sprinkled ev'ry mornin' this week.—*Indianapolis News.*

"WHY do you name your pacer China Egg?"

"It can't be beaten."—*Norristown Herald.*

WHEN a girl visits in a town, it is always said that she is "prominent in society" where she lives.—*Atchison Globe.*

To enjoy fully the luxury of a brilliant, soft and fine flavored Ale or Stout you should insist upon getting

## A BOTTLE of EVANS



which pours out just as natural as if drawn direct from the Cask and retains its briskness and goodness to the last drop

No sediment to disturb the proper enjoyment of ale drinking.

## Arnold Constable & Co.

Fall Novelties.

## Plain and Fancy Dress Goods.

Satin de Paris, Crêpe de Paris, Cashmeres, All Wool Suitings, Zibelines, Camels' Hair, Homespuns, Mixtures, Scotch Clan Plaids, French Plaids, Diagonals, Serges.

French Embroidered Robes.

**Broadway & 19th st.**

NEW YORK

## Support Yourself While Learning a Profession



Our new free circular will show a way for you to earn a good salary while learning the profession of your choice. You can become a Mechanical Engineer, Electrician, Architect, 200,000 students and graduates. Established 1891. Capital \$1,000,000.

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS, Box 918 Scranton, Pa.

## LIFELIKE ARTIFICIAL EYES.



Our **KOKEL** eyes, made specially to match the natural, defy detection. Write for prices and full particulars. W. T. GEORGEN, Dept. P., 22 East 23rd Street, New York City.

## HENRY LINDENMEYR & SONS, PAPER WAREHOUSE,

25, 34 and 35 Beekman Street, NEW YORK. Branch Warehouse, 100 Beekman Street. All kinds of Paper made to order.

## BARKEEPERS FRIEND

METAL POLISH—Sure, Quick, Easy. Gives a brilliant, durable lustre, never spoils; guaranteed pound box 25¢ at dealers. G. W. Hoffman Mfrs., Indianapolis, Ind.

## THE PERFECT COCKTAIL.

One may dissect a flower, but its odor eludes analysis. Certain ingredients blended in exact proportions make a perfect cocktail, but to describe the satisfaction that drinking it induces would be as difficult as to analyze the perfume of the violet. A perfect cocktail is created, not made, and it has to be created in so many different proportions to suit so many varying tastes, that a universal blend—one that suits all tastes—is the result only of the creative effort of a master mind in the subtle art of mixing.

That Messrs. Heublein & Bro., of Hartford, Conn., possess that master mind is evidenced by the fact that a gold medal has been awarded them at the Paris Exposition for the superiority of their cocktails. Coming from such connoisseurs as the French, this recognition must be highly appreciated.

## FOR GOUT & RHEUMATISM

Use the Great English Remedy

## BLAIR'S PILLS

Safe, Sure, Effective. 50c. & 51

DRUGGISTS, or 224 William St., N. Y.





WHAT IMPRESSED HIM.

UNCLE SILAS.—I kin remember when I was your age an' when the young fellers an' gals was gatherin' apples.

SHE.—As fine apples as these?

UNCLE SILAS.—Well, I don't remember the apples as well as I remember the gals.